

# THE BELL RINGER

Montgomery Bell Academy

4001 Harding Road Nashville, TN 37205

3 October 2003

Vol. LX, No. 2

## MBA Achieves Highest National Ranking Yet

### Big Red at #14 after BGA, Baylor; Ryan wins

by Curtis Lane  
Sports Editor

Michael Koban and your MBA football team have been piling up yards, points, and wins in their last four games and are consequently ranked 14th in the country in the *USA Today* poll, the highest national ranking MBA has ever achieved. The Big Red crushed Southaven, the #3 team in Mississippi 45-13 on September 5<sup>th</sup>, held on to defeat BGA 24-10 the next week, destroyed Baylor 42-14, and then beat Father Ryan 36-22 the week after. Through those three games, Koban has amassed 468 yards rushing and 8 touchdowns on just 61 carries.

Three Fridays ago, the team and a few fans made the trek down to Southaven, MS to watch what was expected to be a tough battle between two good teams. After getting lost in Southaven, my friend Pierce Sandwith and I arrived midway through the first quarter to find MBA down 7-6. We assumed that what we had heard about Southaven was true, but as the game moved along, it became more and more evident that Southaven was completely overrated. By halftime, it was 35-13, and MBA had the game well under control. Koban rushed for 130 yards on 10 carries, including four touchdowns. Michael Fisher and sophomore Andy Snyder also added touchdown runs to complete the scoring

for MBA. On the defensive side, MBA held Southaven to just 68 yards rushing, adding to the total domination of the so-called "challenge" — the #3 team in Mississippi.



A squad of sweating seniors celebrates the utter defeat of Baylor

Coming off their win over Southaven, MBA achieved their first national ranking since 2000, coming into the *USA Today* poll at #19 in the country. This national ranking brought a lot of added attention to Big Red football, but also brought a lot more pressure. The BGA

Wildcats came out and played hard, giving the Red a scare. Physical play on both sides of the ball kept the game tied until midway through the fourth quarter, when MBA took the lead 17-10 on a 3-yard run by Koban. "I saw holes, and that's the most beautiful

an option to begin the game, and Bryant Hahnfeldt kicked an 18-yard field goal just before half time. This game was not one of MBA's best, but they were able to fight through the mistakes and still come out with a victory, which moved them up to #17 in the national rankings.

Two Fridays ago, MBA began division play with a game against Baylor in Chattanooga. Both of these teams came into the game undefeated, but MBA took control early and dominated. The game was tied 7-7 in the first half before MBA scored 28 unanswered points. Koban had 103 yards rushing in the first half, and 116 for the game including two touchdowns. Fisher had one of his best games of the year, completing 14 of 21 passes for 244 yards and two touchdowns. Snyder added 76 yards rushing. Brad French and Scott Pettus both caught touchdown passes, and sophomore McGavock Johnson had a 3-yard touchdown run. Other than two long runs, MBA's defense did a good job of shutting down the Baylor offense en route to a 42-14 blowout and MBA's first win in division play, moving them up to #16 nationally.

MBA's most recent game was a 36-22 domination of archrival Father Ryan. Only 10 minutes into the game, MBA had already taken a 22-0 lead over the Irish. Snyder had a good game with 82 total yards and 2 touchdowns. Fisher continued his outstanding season, completing 11 of 15 passes for 216 yards and one touchdown

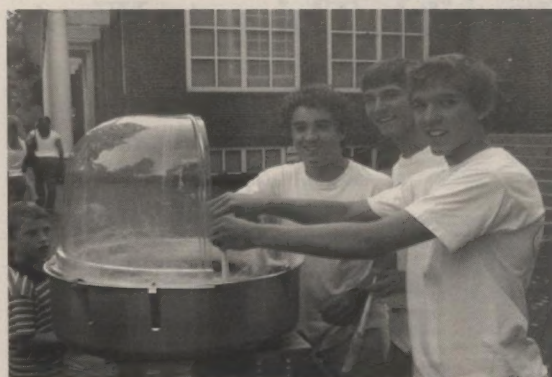
*Continued on Page 2*

## 3<sup>rd</sup> Annual All-Campus Carnival Marks Ryan Game

by Taylor Barnett  
A Bell Ringer Special Report

In my five years here on the Hill I've witnessed some crazy stuff, from seventh-graders being pelted by upperclassmen with rapid-fire snowballs to former seniors throwing decapitated fish heads at each other. Then, a few years ago, Mr. Tillman inaugurated the MBA school-wide carnival, which I originally didn't think much of. But to be honest, this year's carnival blew me away. I never expected anything of the caliber Mr. Tillman and Cmdr. Carr arranged this year.

One of the things that made this carnival better than previous ones was the addition of new games. Musical chairs (or "Cake Walk" as Coach Carr called it) seemed a bit out of style, not something an eighteen-year-old adolescent like myself would do, but after seeing Mr. Speigl fiercely competing for those delectable goodies — heck, what did I have to lose? The rock-a-roll was the coolest ride by far; I was just itching to see some little kid projectile-vomit all over his seatmate, but unfortunately that never happened. I tried my hand at the



Eew, Gross! -- This isn't what the fearless Barnett was plunged into

basketball game, but it seems the skills from my three years of pee wee b-ball were long gone. I decided to stick to the activities that required no physical skill, so I sifted through

the sea of MBA carney T-shirts and went over to the dunk tank, my palace.

This year was my time to shine. I was victim to the dunk tank last year, but this year the water seemed a bit more frigid

and chemically modified — I could smell the chlorine a mile away. It's a shame that they shoved this game all the way in the back, because that's where the real party was. Being the victim was more psychologically traumatic than I thought; I reflected back on all the times the carneys heckled at me while I tried so desperately to dunk them or intentionally hit them with baseballs. The grief was overwhelming; it was my turn now. I held back nothing.

I never thought I could have such a negative impact on people. My hellish cackle and my devilish laugh combined with crude comments such as "You lose!" or

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## THE BELL RINGER

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### FROM THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

## A Word Is A Terrible Thing to Waste

It is 9:35 p.m., and I am in the basement of the Ball building. It occurs to me that I haven't been at school this late since eighth grade, a once-upon-a-time that now definitely qualifies as "back in the day." I am doing now what I was doing then: staring at the vast white expanses of Adobe PageMaker, upon which a newspaper is slowly forming. It would have been faster, I complain as I did then, had I gotten all of those bloody articles in from the writers on time.

**"In these times, we fight for ideas--and newspapers are our fortress."**

**- Heinrich Heine**

And that, my fellow Monty Bell students, is where you come in. I moved up into this job from being Page Layout & Design Editor for *Archives*--I know this is a school teeming with people who can put a pen to paper with amazing results. Some of it is even in this issue, but it isn't enough. It doesn't take advantage of the talent that's out there. I read Student Information when I can bring myself to. I listen to the seniors

## Highest National Rank Ever

*from page 1*

and one rushing touchdown. MBA's first score was a 1-yard run from Snyder, and its second touchdown was Fisher's 10-yard scramble. Matthew Jacques caught a 43-yard touchdown pass from Fisher to make it 22-0 and MBA never looked back. Although Ryan started to come back later in the game, it was never close. MBA got most of the starters out of the game by the second half, and got just about everyone into the game.

Following the game, MBA achieved a national ranking of #14, its highest ever. The team is being careful not to get caught up in the national attention, however. "It is nice to be recognized, but we need to make sure that we play to a very high level to deserve that recognition. We are the hunted every week now," says Coach Elliott. "I think that being nationally ranked is a huge privilege that comes with major responsibilities. We have had some distractions lately but we they are bringing us closer as a team. We feel that we can be a team nobody forgets," adds Brad French. In addition, Michael Koban says, "the season is going well, that's all we need to say. Being nationally ranked means nothing until after the clinic bowl. We have to finish the way we've started." MBA plays McCallie in one of its biggest games this season for homecoming on Friday and we need a huge crowd to come out and support them.

## Third-Annual Campus Carnival

*from page 1*

"Learn how to throw, pal!" made the participants actually hate me (the feeling was mutual, as I was dunked well over thirty times that evening). I put an almost demonic spirit into the six-year-olds as they did their best to peg the target and see my 190-pound body shoot into the icy tank below. I think the girl who threw the baseball and broke Mrs. Warner's window meant it for me—a death wish, if you will; that's how nasty things really got back there.

I had a great time in the dunk tank that evening. I even convinced a few of the MBA cheerleaders to take the plunge (no pun intended)...except Emma, who vehemently refused in order to keep her hair dry, which would "take a long time to fix." Nevertheless, I felt on top of the world there at my throne, and I admit I learned several things: Don't get those MBA gym clothes wet—the red dye in the shorts bleeds quite easily; Australians cannot throw baseballs, although Mitchell did make me go down under once—pun intended; Mr. Kelly's child now has a fear of water because of me; and I'm not good with little children.

And whom do I have to thank for this intellectually hydrating experience? None other than Mr. Jamie "Flash" Tillman and Mr. Pete "Perrier" Carr. Not only was the carnival a great time for all, but also for me it was a soul-searching miracle; call it a carnival for the karma, if you will. I left that day with a five-dollar hamburger in my stomach, a game ticket, and cheap, plastic thingamajig prize in my pocket, and a newfound contentment in my soul. Thanks, Big Red, for a swell time.

moan and groan in the Quad during lunch. I can hear the din of the Carter Commons. I know that each and every member of this student body has something to say, and that if they thought long and hard about it they could say it in such a way that would earn them newspaper immortality.

So why do so few of you elect to? It isn't as if it takes hours to write an article, opine on the campus controversy of the day, or report the amazing time you had travelling in another country—it just takes a bit of effort, and a bit of respect for a deadline. The institution that has arisen on the Hill is full of stories waiting to be told, of perspectives waiting to be freed from the bondage of obscurity and brought out into public discussion.

These pages, my peers, are your pages. These words are your words. The brave gentlemen whose writing, photography, and artwork appear beneath the Editor's headlines are your leaders to a degree that no class officer or club president ever could be—they are the selfsame individuals who determine how the passage of time at Montgomery Bell Academy will be engraved into its archives. It is the printed word which will survive as a record of MBA long after we have all graduated and gone to the corners of the earth. This newspaper is your medium; it is your history; it is your legacy.

Write for *The Bell Ringer*—do not neglect the invaluable opportunity which has been thrown at all our feet.

CHRISTOPHER PAUL SCHULLER  
1 October 2003

## OUTRAGEOUS 'DISCUSSION'

*The Bell Ringer* excerpts the best of Student Information, guaranteed 100% Capitalization-Free.

### A Frustrated Baseball Fan Invokes Conversational 'Force'

From: Karl Mecklenborg  
Subject: Re: Playoffs  
To: Discussion  
Tuesday, September 30, 2003 8:30:37 PM

who really cares? the braves and the yankees have so much money because they come from two huge cities. they could draft anyone, anywhere, anytime. they will pay ten million dollars to have gary sheffield (whatever) who i think stinks. he looks like luke skywalker with the bat. the yankees and braves period will never end. there is no point in watching anymore.

### Lofty, Creative Praise for the Fathers-Emeritus To Us All

From: John Fredericks  
Subject: Re(7): Where is he now?  
To: Discussion  
Monday, September 29, 2003 9:36:37 PM

dr. harold l. crowell is the reason the united states of america is still the great country is. during the cold war, harold l. crowell was one of the leading physicists in hie nuclear arms race. he invented the Minuteman V ICBM, and helped save the world from communism and tyranny. we are truly fortunate individuals to have such a great human being at this fine academy. we are also fortunate that the great one did not have doktor chancellor crowell as an instructor. he instead had the very famous intramurals coach / referee / 12th man, doctor bob clark. if the great one had been a student of herr general crowell, they would have to make a clash of the titans 2. simply thinking about this possibility hurts my head. my allegiance is split right down the middle when i think of these two truly awesome individuals.

Tom bless you all, and may you live in Crowellian paradise for the rest of your days.

### Ensworth and Oak Hill: NATO or the Warsaw Pact?

From: John Fredericks  
Subject: Re(4): Where is he now?  
To: Discussion  
Monday, September 29, 2003 2:41:16 PM

...there is a strong alliance between the oak hill loggers (yes, loggers) and the ensworth tigers, and i have been assured by alumni of both institutions that this insult will not go unpunished...

From: Andrew Barge  
Subject: Re(5): Where is he now?  
To: Discussion  
Monday, September 29, 2003 9:03:42 PM

john, not tryin to start any battles, but since when was there an alliance between oak hill and ensworth?



## File This One Under Civil Disobedience

An article on CNN.com recently caught my attention: "261 Music File Swappers Sued; Amnesty Program Unveiled," by Jordan Legon. The article stated that "...Federal lawsuits and amnesty program[s] are the latest moves by the Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA) in its fight against illegal music file trading on the Internet, which record companies blame for a 31 percent drop in compact disc sales since mid-2000."

In my conversations with various people regarding Internet music sharing, I have encountered both those for it and those against it. Those against it have voiced several concerns, the majority of which fit into one of the following two categories:

1. I shouldn't download music because it's illegal
  2. It's immoral.
- I disagree.

I disagree.

I do not advocate breaking the law just because it is un-enforced or because other people do. I do, however, believe that if a person disagrees with a law's principle or implementation then that person should not hide his beliefs to avoid punishment. He should be willing to face the consequences of his breaking that law with which he disagrees, and make the decision to do so. In some cases he will likely never receive punishment. However, in the isolated cases that he is confronted, he should defend his actions to the best of his ability and reap what he has sown.



As H.D. Thoreau said in "Civil Disobedience," "Under a government which imprisons any unjustly, the true place for a just man is also a prison."

I believe that downloading shared music via the Internet should be legal. I understand that this music is copyrighted, but the benefits provided by its sharing are extremely advantageous to the RIAA.

I believe that punishment for "illegal" acquisition of copyrighted music via the Internet is unjust punishment, which is not to say that if I were threatened with decapitation for downloading music from the Internet that I would continue to do so because I believe it should be legal. I can assure you I would yield to this threat. But I do often weigh the risks and advantages of downloading music. I have found and continue to find that I would comply with the punishment of paying roughly \$5 a song for files on my computer if I were to be selected for prosecution and were unable to defend my actions in court. The odds of my selection are slim, which does affect my position, but the bottom line is that to the best of my knowledge, downloading music does not affect the RIAA or its members adversely; if anything, it increases their respective profits from Clay Cooper, the

music listener, and therefore I believe the law prohibiting the sharing of music is an unjust law.

There are several reasons why my acquisition of music from the Internet does little harm to the RIAA. There are other reasons why this action increases the RIAA's net profit and benefit from me as a consumer which far outweigh the negative effects. The fact that I download a song does not indicate that I would be willing to buy an album. I have downloaded and do download music that I do not like. I have downloaded and do download music that I do like, but would certainly not buy, whether on a single or a full album. The vast majority of songs on my hard drive are good songs from bad albums that I would not buy. Therefore my downloading a song means nothing with respect to my willingness to buy the song's respective album.

In many cases the opposite effect occurs. I have bought albums before based on my opinion of several or all of the songs from that album which I obtained via the Internet and would have had no exposure to otherwise. Finch's "What it is to Burn" was a random download that turned into an album sale. If my friends recommend a song, album, or group to me, I download to preview their music, and if I am impressed, I will buy the album. Word spreads through the Internet; if the RIAA had been on their game, they would've used the Internet to their advantage years ago. They made a business oversight and mistakenly believe

they are paying the price through lower album sales.

I have seen bands in concerts that I found over the Internet. Concert tickets very often exceed the price of an album. So in summary, I found out about a group, song, album, etc. via the Internet and as a result I bought an album, I recommended it to my friends, some of whom bought it, and I paid to attend a concert. I would not have had exposure to this band without Internet music sharing. Album sales are a small part of the RIAA's profits. Memorabilia abounds and is bought rapidly, artists go on tour and earn huge sums of money by playing in concerts and events, and radio and video royalties are ridiculously high.

"Album sales, specifically CD sales, are down 31% since mid-2000." Guess what? So is everything else. We are recovering from an economic recession that saw millions of jobs lost and millions of dollars lost in the retail industry. The average album cost less in mid-2000 than it does now, and they've been raising prices. The average American has 31% less money than he had in mid-2000 with which to buy albums. Sales have, as a result of these factors, declined.

All of these points illustrate how the Internet music sharing that occurs today increases the profit of the RIAA and how, if used correctly, the Internet could increase the RIAA's short- and long-term profits exponentially. Therefore I feel no qualms about downloading shared music and will continue to do so until I am proven wrong.

## College Check-Up Reveals Alumnus Semi-Prepared

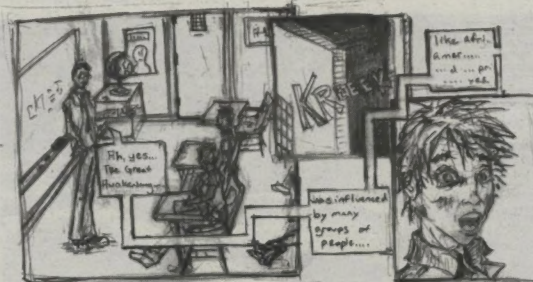
College is constantly talked about at MBA because MBA considers itself a preparatory school. MBA's purpose is to prepare its students for college. If this is true, one would assume that the decision about where to attend college is very important, an idea that MBA faculty does a very good job of selling to its students. So what is so important about college? I'm not sure, but I will try to give you, the reader, a glimpse of what a typical MBA alumnus would do in college, along with some of my own experiences with visiting at colleges around the country.

I have recently talked with Jeffrey Hollis, who attended Centre College in Kentucky on an academic scholarship, and he told me about his first month of college. Jeff initially went to Centre because he wanted to play college basketball, and since Centre is a division III school, he could have probably seen some playing time by sophomore year. After orientation and the first week of classes, Jeff decided he didn't want to play basketball; he decided he wanted to get involved with school activities, like the student council and Habitat for Humanity. Jeff told me, "I want to do the things I didn't have a chance to do in high school because I was busy playing basketball." I don't think that Jeff necessarily couldn't have done what he is now doing in college at high school, but I do think what he was expressing is a good point to mention. College isn't all about



learning; it's about trying new things and finding your passions.

After a few college visits of my own, and after attending two college classes, one thing in particular struck me that MBA is doing a poor job of preparing its students for: girls in the classroom. Comfort level in MBA classrooms is ridiculously high, which is a good thing for concentration, but when I was sitting in a college lecture hall on one of my visits, and a female student sat next to me, I didn't want to move a muscle. I felt that if I moved to scratch my head or adjust my pants, I would be interrupting the entire class. I was so self-conscious I couldn't listen to the lecture. Surely this had something to do with everyone being three to four years older than me, but some of that awkwardness was because of MBA's failure to prepare me for such a situation, and for that I hold the school accountable. I can calculate the mass of the earth, I can read Cicero, I can write a perfect D.B.Q., I can diagram the most complex compound sentence, I can score 1600 on the S.A.T., but I cannot sit next to a girl in class with sweatless equanimity. *Faculty Advisor Anderson Gaither contributed to this report. Cartoon by Bill Brown.*





## Study Hall: A Report

by Christopher Pickens  
Staff Writer

This past week, I found myself tapping my pencil on a table. It was a simple tap, one you would find in any preschool music class. Nothing special, just a couple of wooden clicks that had a nice beat. My immediate reaction in my mind was to stop; after all, I might upset a teacher. But not a half second later, I realized that there was no teacher, and that there was no one to be annoyed.

It was an MBA PL session, in one of the Library rooms. There were two others and far from dismissing or admonishing my simple tune, they came up with sounds of their own. The humming, clicking and foot stomping became an intriguing musical microcosm, a small rhapsody. Then, as suddenly as it had started, it stopped. We all laughed and said to ourselves, "That was cool."

I find that when I sit in the library rooms during my PL time, I see much and learn more about my classmates. Here at MBA we have many opportunities to become closer to our classmates: sports, debate, and, of course, class time help us create bonds. However, I learn more about my peers when they are not under the direct influence of the school, and thus, the small room in the library truly becomes a way to enter the world of my comrades.

Often nothing I hear makes any lasting impression; most all of what is said is bits and pieces of the past day. But within these small snippets lies much about each individual I know. One said to me, "You should do the next play. You'd be good at it." This might have come from the lengthy and spirited impressions we did of our

favorite Seinfeld reruns. Simple things can make a difference, and earlier, my other companion asked me what kind of music I listened to. I replied and he immediately asked whether I knew band A, have you heard the new CD? You should buy it.

It works both ways. I know what my friends want to be when they grow up, I know their strong subjects, what their fathers do and their alma maters. I know what they think of the cafeteria food, whether they prefer a pen or a pencil, what kind of car they drive, what kind of comedy makes them laugh, what they look for in a girl. You may think that both lists are equally important, but I think that sometimes, it's that second bunch that really matters. Little things can indeed make a difference, and right now, they are making a big one. If I can go home and say to myself, "I was really worked by my teachers," that might have been a bad day. If I can go home thinking, "Maybe I should do a play," that's an amazing day.

The same is true of my teachers. If I hear a "my wife" or a "my son", I'm learning something about them too. They give you only a few windows, and some teachers give fewer windows than others, but if you try to climb through one of those windows into their life, I assure you, it will be worth it. They have stories, too: just listen.

I guess it's all akin to that pencil rhythm. The longer you listen, the better it sounds, and the more you add to it, the more you get back. Trivial words are being passed around all over campus. Be one who recognizes the ones that mean something. The rhythms you hear will make you smile. I like what I hear. Anyone have a pencil I could borrow, one to make a beat?

## SHOTS | Mr. Jamie Tillman



President Smith, President Pote, President Gluck, President Tate, and President Idnani precisely predict the perfect picture position.



A photo that only Mr. Tillman could arrange. Almost too cute to publish.

## 'Bell Ringer' Investigates Little-Known Locations



Few may recognize this acoustic oddity beneath eye level

**THE BELL RINGER** summons all interested writers, photographers, and computer designers to its next general-interest meeting: Tuesday 7 October, 9:40, Ball Building basement

by Will Camarata  
Staff Writer

It's time for puttering around, so if you don't work at break time these are various new things and old places that never get old to visit. Around the Library you will see ducks take flight at dawn by the Men's restroom, a bronze sculpture, wood carvings, a very expensive and very long table, various oil paintings, a model of the school, and if you look hard you find the debate trophies, which are unloaded by the truckload and cycle through about once every two months (It's true—I've unloaded them). Also, you might have noticed the fountain of knowledge outside has run dry. Down by the debate building you'll notice Mr. Tate's mobile from Alabama is now a Caddy and not a Buick.

Davis is always good for a stroll. There is some new artwork up, and if you're bored, go check out the darkroom and the second floor. (Yes, we have a darkroom). Lastly in Davis, there is the stairwell at the far end of the hall opposite the theatre that is an exit to the building. Cool artwork abounds in there.

Take a look at Carter's third floor for historical maps. The third floor of Ingram has a conference room; catch it unlocked to find comfortable chairs.

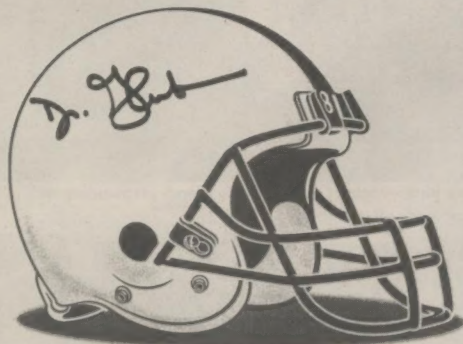


The Stairs Not Taken

The last place I recommend you visit is outside the bottom floor of Ingram. Once you get out the double glass doors there is a circular brick stone-topped bench with stars leading up to a courtyard. Stand on the centre of the circle facing the creek and talk. If you are in the exact center, you will hear your own voice echo into your ears.



# TAKE it STRAIGHT to THE END ZONE



**A. JOEL GLUCK**  
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## The Bell Ringer congratulates these National Merit Scholarship Semi-Finalists

Taylor Barnett  
Phillip Bracikowski  
Jack Davis  
Jonathan Doerr  
Matt Francis  
Josiah Garton  
Scott Hagan  
Branch Howard  
Neal Idnani  
Arthur Kim  
Shaun McFall  
Charlie Morgan  
Jesse Richards  
Christopher Schuller  
Alex Shofner  
Matt Smith  
Ted Tywang  
Steve Vutinas  
Trevor Yarbrough  
Rob Zelle

## Obituary: Wesley Willis

by Hunter Branstetter  
Features Editor

Today's radio playlists represent many genres. There is the pulsing bass of rap, the screaming guitars of punk rock, the bubble-gum drivel of pop, and the general caterwaul of heavy metal. There is, however, a category that is severely underrepresented: discordant, schizophrenic rap rock. This niche was filled by only one person, the incredible

Wesley Willis, who passed away on August 21, 2003 at the age of forty. Never heard of Wesley? Standing a hulking 6'5" and carrying over 350 pounds on his massive frame, he would have been hard to miss; yet no one, including our own U.S.

Government, had any knowledge of Wesley until he was found selling his drawings on a Chicago street corner. Those who discovered him were probably met with a head butt, a form of greeting that Wesley so much preferred to a handshake that he bore a permanent bruise on his forehead. According to Wesley, "I head butt my true people; my people give me good harmony. They help me create my rock and roll music. They make me rock Saddam Hussein all the way to Russia." Wesley began developing his unique sound sometime in the late 1980's.

Using the Casio keyboard he purchased at K-Mart, Wesley expressed himself in a revolutionary way. After scraping together sufficient funding, he cut his first album; almost instantly, his career took off. Ultimately he created over 100 albums under numerous record labels. Shortly after the release of his first album, Wesley was diagnosed with chronic schizophrenia. Wesley described his affliction as demons that took him off of his "musical harmony joy bus rides" and put him on "spooky disharmonious conflict torture war hell rides." In fact, in his song "Chronic Schizophrenia," he sings, "my mind plays tricks on me every time I say something/ it brings evil voices to my head/ it talks to me vulgar/ then suddenly I start raving." Still this affliction did not slow Wesley down, a tribute to this phenomenal man's determination to make rock and roll music.

Naturally this music was Wesley's greatest legacy. Though he created most of his songs by simply starting one of the prerecorded demos on his keyboard and singing over it, do not dismiss Wesley as an untalented hack. He frequently changed the keys of his songs and pressed the "fill-in" button to enhance his music. A prolific songwriter, his topics ranged from fighting with superheroes (his record was 2-1-1 with victories over Batman and Superman, a defeat by Birdman, and a draw against Aquaman), fashion advice ("Your mullet is the reason people don't like you.../ get out the hair clippers, jerk/ go to the barber/ tell

him you are tired of looking like a [butt] hole"), and health advice ("McDonald's hamburgers are the worst/ they are much worse than Burger King/ they serve Quarter Pounders/ they will put pounds on you"). Wesley even wrote songs about the travails of his own life such as "I'm Sorry That I Got Fat," "They Threw Me Out Of Church," and "Outbursts," a song detailing a schizophrenic episode in an art store.

"Once upon a time I was cursing in Daniel's Chapel AM Eastside Church/ I called one of the deacons a [jerk]/ Reverend Henry e-mailed the preachers about my dirty language/ he told the congregation and the sanctuary that I had a dirty vulgar mouth" From the song "They Threw Me Out Of Church"



Willis, 1963-2003

Regrettably, Wesley's prolific use of profanity has repulsed more than a few potential fans. Nevertheless, Wesley's aficionados recognize that his language was not intended to shock but was simply representative of the harsh world in which he lived. In addition, his repetitious delivery was mysteriously addictive. Wesley's fans delighted in the way in which he concluded his songs, always stating "Rock over London, Rock on Chicago," then chanting commercial slogans from his favorite products. Some of his songs' endings have included "Timex: it takes a licking and keeps on ticking," "Taco Bell: make a run for the border," and Wesley's own personal slogan for McDonald's "McDonalds: what you eat is what you get."

Ever supportive of his favorite things in life, Wesley also wrote entire songs about products or services that pleased him. Northwest Airlines, which according to Wesley "takes flying to the rocking max," the Ford Windstar, and numerous bands such as The Spin Doctors, Jello Biafra, and Nirvana were honored in his songs. On the other hand, if an entity displeased Wesley, he produced insulting songs such as "The Ghostbusters Got Busted," or "Kris Kringle Was a Car Thief," he even wrote an entire album attacking the cartoon character Mr. Magoo entitled "Mr. Magoo Goes To Jail."

His songs addressed such a variety of topics that it is a wonder that more people weren't familiar with Wesley Willis. Those who knew and adored him recognized that his music could be appreciated on several levels- as poignant insight into the life and thoughts of a schizophrenic in modern-day America, as outrageous comedic statements, and purely as repetitive, cacophonous rock and roll. Such members of Wesley's fan club have been known to surface in some rather unexpected places. While walking through the Dallas airport this summer, I spotted someone wearing a Wesley Willis t-shirt. The mere mention of Wesley's name enabled us to strike up a friendly conversation. Even more startling was my discovery of a strong but covert Wesley Willis fan base here at MBA, leaving me but one last thing to say in tribute to our fallen hero. "Rock over London, Rock on Chicago. Montgomery Bell Academy: Fortitudo Per Scientiam."



# 3rd Annual MBA Carnival Draws Hundreds



MBA Honor Council Representative Will Whitson operates a cleverly disguised numbers pool. "Prizes" come in unmarked packs of ten with non-sequential serial numbers. Just ask our Managing Editor.



Microbe photographer Graham Coburn lends permanence and prestige to the afternoon's festivities



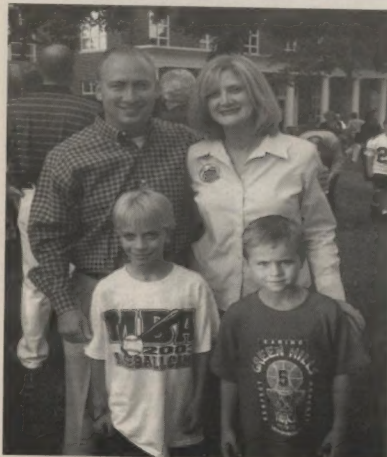
Pep rallies famously walk the thin line between amusement and disgust.



Everyone look at the camera and say "Nepotism!"



David Donlon manages a polite smile for the camera; his classmates are not so amused.

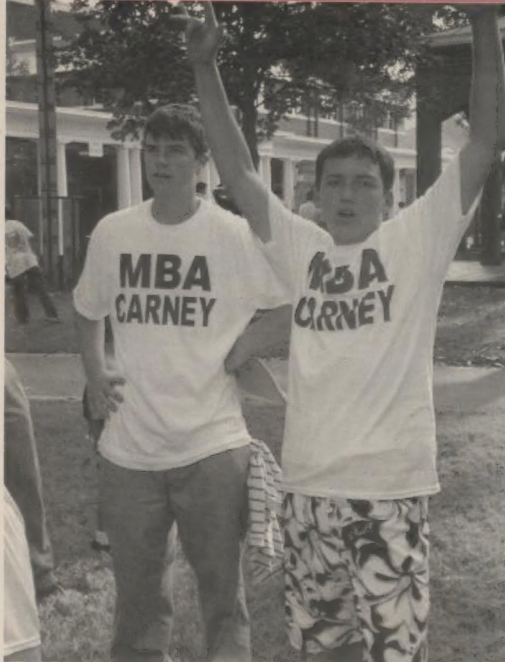


Mr. Thomas Wims & family enjoy the festivities.

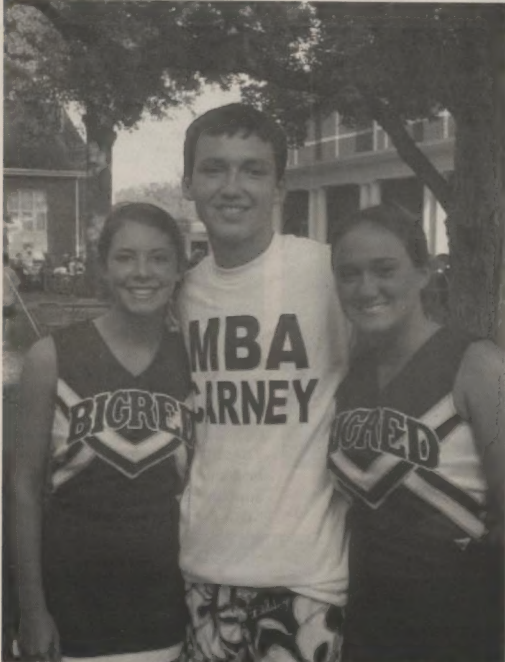


Perhaps they are reacting to this? "Harry Carey" and "Michael Kelly" lampoon the Ryan types.





At the Carnival's inception, Daniel Patten and Charlie Boyd seem slightly disenchanted.



Yet things improve quickly for the amateur carney. Chicks dig those t-shirts, eh, Boyd?



Goodness--The Bell Ringer cannot imagine why Mickey is trying so hard to escape.



Hold on to that caricature, because when he's Picasso and paying for dinner by drawing a flower on a napkin and signing his name to it, you'll be worth zillions.



Onlookers become horrified as substandard labor conditions finally result in mutiny among the carneys.



The Bell Ringer's fearless carnival correspondent goes the way of the Australian exchange students. (see p. 1)

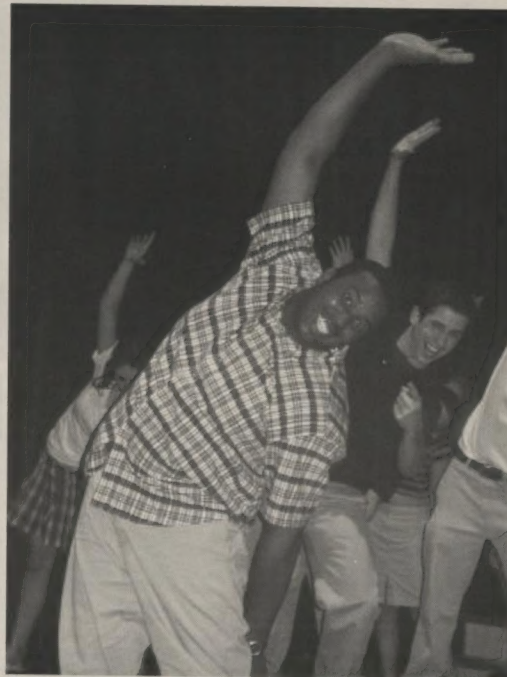
All Photos by Mr. Jamie Tillman unless otherwise noted.  
<http://www.montgomerybell.com/~tillmaj/albums.html>



## 6th Joint Theater Season Opener *Anything Goes*



Tommy Corts curses his failure to remember a line at the most critical moment.



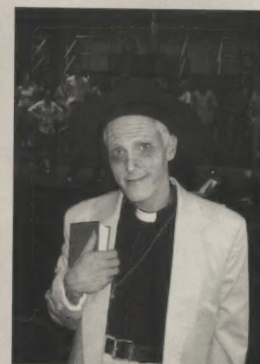
Ben Pote (rear) loses control when faced with the sheer goofiness of it all; his larger colleague Gregory McCord can't be tied down.



"I saw it in the window, and I just couldn't resist."



Only Alaska has more moose than this lot.



The antics of Theater R&P have broken Dr. Fuller, who recently announced that he is departing MBA for the religious life.



Mr. and Mrs. Student Council President would like to wish everyone a pleasant Homecoming.

Mr. Tillman delights a group of people by informing them of their appearance in the Nashville community's greatest high school periodical.





# MBA Alumni on Life after Big Red

by Curtis Lane  
Sports Editor

The amazing success of the MBA football program over the past few years has produced a number of players with illustrious college careers, including three that have been drafted to play in the NFL.

Both Moses Osemwegie and Dominique Morris start for the Vanderbilt Commodores. Moses starts at linebacker, and has become a leader on defense despite being only a sophomore. He has fourteen tackles on the season and is the second leading tackler on the team. Dominique has played well as the #1 cornerback for the team, usually being matched up against the opponent's top receiver. He has one interception this year, for which he returned 47 yards for a touchdown. One other MBA grad, Clark Lea, despite being the 3<sup>rd</sup> string fullback, has gotten a significant amount of playing time and has performed admirably when he has played.

Ingle Martin, possibly the best player to ever come out of MBA, is now the starting quarterback for the University of Florida. Although he rotates every two series with Freshman Chris Leak, Ingle has been the better player this year. He has completed 47 of 77 passes for 654 yards and 3 touchdowns. He played very well against Miami and had the Gators up by 23 points before coming out of the game with a concussion. With Ingle out, the Gator offense stumbled and Florida gave away the lead. Although Ingle may not be starting again at this point next season due to the presence of Leak, he should get plenty of playing time the rest of this season. If he keeps playing well, he has a chance to contend for the starting spot next season as well.

Three MBA grads from recent years have at least been drafted coming out of college. John Markham was drafted by the New York Giants after becoming Vanderbilt's all-time leading scorer as a four-year starter at kicker. Although he was cut in training camp, he continues to work out and hopefully will get a shot at playing in the NFL. Will Bartholomew won a national championship with the University of Tennessee and in 1998 was signed by the Denver Broncos, but got injured in training camp. Hunter Hillenmeyer is the most recent graduate to start an NFL career. He was drafted last year in the fifth round by the Green Bay Packers after starting all four years at Vanderbilt and leading the nation in tackles his senior year. He was cut by the Packers about two weeks ago but was quickly picked up by the Chicago Bears and placed on their practice squad. Although he will not play for them this season, Hillenmeyer believes that he has a good chance of playing and maybe even starting for Chicago in the near future. He was recently quoted in *The Tennessean* as saying, "They brought me in on the practice squad but told me they've got long-term plans in mind," Hillenmeyer said. "They've got a guy in the middle named Urlacher who's OK—that guy is one of the best in the NFL and he's going to be there for a decade or as long as he wants to be. But the other guys are young players. ... As a fifth-rounder I'm right in the middle ... I'll learn the strong-side position along with the middle and have a chance to start next year."



Recent MBA Alumnus Dominique Morris on the attack for Vanderbilt, not once...

...but twice.



## Varsity Players Comment on Current Titans Season

by Davey Douglas  
Staff Writer

The year for the Titans opened up well, as they beat Super Bowl runner-up Oakland Raiders in a close game at home. They then went up to Indianapolis full of confidence, and got killed 33-7. Who knows how the season will turn out now? Coach Moran thinks he does. I asked Coach Moran, along with Alan Riley, Jim Beckner, Drew Carney, and the Great One, Tom Santi, a few questions about their experiences at the Titans games.

**Bell Ringer:** What do you think of the food at the Coliseum? Do you like it or not?

**AR:** Of course it was good!

**JB:** I like the food.

**DC:** I like the food. It's expensive, but good—it's like 7 dollars for a hamburger!

**TM:** I enjoy the food, my favorite place is Logan's at the ends of the stadium. The BBQ sandwich is very nice.

**TS:** Depends on where you get it. The food in the club level, like bratwursts, is excellent.

**Bell Ringer:** What do you think about the fans around you? Are they fun to be around, or just drunk and obnoxious?

**AR:** Mostly fun to be around, except for the occasional drunk who spills his beer celebrating a Titans score.

**JB:** I like 'em, but only because they cheer for the Titans.

**DC:** Some fans are annoying, but some are friendly.

**TM:** Fans are great. Some are obnoxious, but it is a good people-watching place.

**TS:** Fans are better than anywhere. Their loudness definitely makes them the 12th man.

**Bell Ringer:** Do you actually watch the game, or do you spend most of your time

running back and forth from the outrageously-priced concession stands?

**AR:** Watch the game.

**JB:** Watch the game.

**DC:** Watch the game.

**TM:** Watch the game, but I sometimes socialize.

**Bell Ringer:** Do you like watching offense or defense better?

**AR:** Offense.

**JB:** Defense.

**DC:** Offense.

**TM:** Offense.

**TS:** both, depends on the game

Coach Moran also said he would be more than happy to take any unused Titans tickets from anybody.

## SPORTS BRIEFS

The Varsity Cross Country team ran in its second meet on Tuesday, Sept. 9, and crushed the competition, placing seven runners in the top ten overall. Congratulations to top performers Bracey Wilson and David Reynolds and to all the Big Red runners. In its meet on Tuesday, Sept. 16, the Cross Country team once again dominated the competition in its weekly meet at Vaughn's Gap. MBA placed seven runners in the top nine, including race winner Will Smith. The MBA Cross Country team was victorious yet again on Tuesday, September 23. Congratulations to race winner Will DeLoache and to the Big Red, who placed seven runners in the top ten and twelve in the top fifteen. Last Saturday, the MBA Cross Country team competed in one of the largest and most competitive races of the season and finished ninth out of forty-seven teams at the Tennessee Classic at the Steeplechase. MBA's JV squad finished third out of thirty-five teams.

In High School FAST kickball action on Tuesday, September 23, the Wobies rallied for 4 runs in the last inning to get to within one before a heads up double play by Alex Shofner sealed the victory for the Team to Be Named Later. Final score: 16-15. Congratulations to both teams for a well fought match! In high school FAST action on Monday, Sept. 29, the reconstituted Wobies went up against the Team To Be Named Later in touch football. The Team To Be Named Later came away with a 35-14 win. The Wobies will try to get in the win column later this week. They claim that their rebuilding phase is still a couple of weeks from completion.

**MBA Rifle:** David Amiot scored 585/600 to lead the Varsity Rifle Team to victory 2285 to 2228 in a match with Ware County High School in Waycross, Georgia. Other team members and scores were Jesse Richards, 571, Andrew Davis, 568, and Ben Norton, 561.



A heart-warming display of unity on the Cross Country team. The team recently finished ninth of forty-seven at the Tennessee Classic.



## Fledgling 'Ultimateers' Set Out For Nationals

by Will DeLoache  
Photography Editor

On November 3, as the cool breezes of winter begin to blow, the MBA Ultimate Frisbee team will step out onto the fields of Elmington Park for their first practice of the season. In its third year at MBA, this up-and-coming program will get its long season off to a quick start. "Los Banditos," as named by team founder Graham Lee, have already begun preseason preparations under the instruction of Coach Russ, as they meet periodically in the late afternoon after fall sports practices have ended. Although Ultimate is typically a spring sport, if not year-round, the only season at MBA in which there was space for a competitive team was winter. Therefore, these brave

'ultimateers' must be prepared for the harsh, cold days of sleet and snow that will serve as the climate for their practices.

search of anyone and everyone who is willing to come try his hand at playing Frisbee. Coach Russ is also now in

Taylor Gould, and Tyler Augusty, but with the shoulder surgery of last year's all-star, Cole Bourland, the team will need more players to step up and lead the team. Top prospects are Jake Wright, Matthew Christie, and Ben Pote.

While much of the fun of the sport comes from practices, "Los Banditos" work towards approximately four weekend tournaments during the year. Thirteen days after the start of the season, five guys, including Russ, Belk, and DeLoache; and three girls will travel to Huntsville, Alabama for an adult "savage" tournament, meaning that the entire tournament is played with only one sub. Later in the season, the team will play in two high school tournaments, including one at USN's river campus in March.

With many strong underclassmen, this year's team has high hopes for the future of the sport at MBA. Coach Russ and team leaders would like to thank the athletic department for all of their time and effort so far. Another goal for the season is an appearance at the UPA Junior Invitational Championships in May. While Nationals has fallen during exams in the past two years, this year it is likely to be the weekend after exams have ended. MBA believes that with a dedicated team and continued school support, they have a legitimate chance at winning Nationals and becoming a varsity sport in 2004-2005.



### ULTIMATE FRISBEE

2003-2004

With the graduation of five seniors last year, the varsity team has many spots to fill. In hopes of fielding a competitive varsity team, all returning players are in

communication with Harpeth Hall in hopes of making ultimate a co-ed event. Returning starters include Forbes Belk, Will DeLoache, Nick Rhoda, Grant Thomas,

## Golf Advances To State Tournament

by Webb White

Before the school year started, the golf team was hard at work practicing for what was to be a very eventful season. The year got off to a great start as a five-man team led by Mac Keith, Webb White, Lee White, Trey Kendall, and Jeff Newman, placed third out of eighteen teams competing in the Stan McNabb Automotive Golf Classic. Webb White led the team with the year's lowest eighteen-hole score, an impressive seventy-four. He managed to place tenth out of about ninety players competing. Two weeks later, the team went over to the Country Club of Franklin to play in one of the year's biggest tournaments, the Bruin Invitational. Mac Keith had the low round with a seventy-five, followed by

Jordan Keckely's seventy-six. With a combined score of 309, the team placed fifth out of 19 teams.

The team played well in mid-season, competing against some key competitors like Clarksville High School, BA, and BGA. Throughout the season, multiple players had the low round for the team in a match. Lee White, Dylan Burroughs, Jordan Keckely, Jeff Newman, Mac Keith, and Webb White all had the low round at least one time this season. Once the team recovered from their loss against USN, they rallied back to demolish Father Ryan on their home turf. It was an exciting match led by Lee White which resulted in a victory over the Irish by twenty-four strokes. Losing to USN was easily

considered the low point in the season, but there would be many high points to come.

At the beginning of the year, Coach Caldwell was all but excited by the senior leadership. But to his surprise, Lee and Webb White were able to show maturity on and off of the course. At the conclusion of the season, Webb White led the team with an average of 37.5. He was the only player on the team to have a round under par, shooting a thirty-three and a thirty-four in the last week of the season. On September 29<sup>th</sup> the team traveled to Harpeth Hills to play in the region tournament. The team finished second and advanced to the state tournament in Tullahoma. Thanks to Coach Caldwell and Mr. Rutledge for a great season.

"Los Banditos" begin tryouts this winter. E-mail Mr. Roderick Russ, russr@fc.montgomerybell.com, for further information.

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### MBA Announces Annual Admissions Open House

The 2003 Admissions Open House is Sunday, October 26, at 2:00pm.

Prospective students and their families are invited on campus for an introductory meeting in the Paschall Theater and a tour of the campus. Visitors will be hosted by 12th, 11th and 8th graders.

The Admissions Office is happy to send an individual invitation to any family you think might be interested in MBA. Please contact the Admissions Office.



## THEATER &amp; FILM

# MBA, HH Open Season, 6th Collaborative Show

by Ben Pote  
Contributing Writer

For roughly a month and a half straddling the end of summer and the beginning of school, the forty or so members of the cast of *Anything Goes* worked tirelessly to create a work of musical theater art that would not soon be forgotten in the minds of those who came to see it. From an insider's view, the play came out wonderfully. I truly believe that the end product was worth the weeks of harsh dancing, singing, and acting rehearsals that wore out those who were involved. The story, complicated even for a musical, followed Billy Crocker, a business man in love with Hope Harcourt, who is in love with Billy but is engaged to wed Sir Evelyn Oakley, who in turn falls in love with Reno Sweeney, a night club singer-turned-evangelist. To thicken the plot, it all takes place on a boat. Throw in a partially blind alcoholic, two Chinese gambling addicts, and six sultry sirens and you've got yourself one heck of a production. Not having seen the play from the audience's point of view, I can only imagine how the big chorus numbers such as "Anything Goes" and "Blow, Gabriel, Blow" looked and sounded, but I can tell you that looking back on the experience the overall effect must have been astounding. The all-star cast included Harpeth Hall's Wesley Hughes as Reno Sweeney, Tyler Augusty as Sir Evelyn Oakley, Ben Pote as Billy Crocker, and Harpeth Hall's Caroline Ramsey as Hope Harcourt. Other outstanding performances came from Taylor Tate, Gregory McCord, Joseph Paine, Lauren Powell, Rachael Howell, and many others as well. The end of a play comes as a time of bittersweetness for the members of the cast: it is a huge relief to be done with such a huge undertaking as a play, but it is somewhat saddening to know that what has become your life for the last month and a half is ending, taking with it all of the good times had by all. I can tell you first-hand that the musical was an amazing experience, and I urge anyone who has thought about doing theater at MBA to try out this year; you will not regret it.

## MBA PRESENTS

## ACHARNIANS

by Aristophanes

December 4 - 7, 2003

# Spaghetti Supper Video Clever, Well-Done

by Chris Gioia  
Entertainment Editor

Two assemblies ago, we witnessed the annual spaghetti supper video compiled each year by a group of witty seniors seeking to make fun of our yearly ticket-selling practice. The spectacle is always much anticipated by all of us underclassmen, and the standards are raised each year as the videos get better and better. This year seniors Douglas Altenbern, Ben Pote, Matt Smith, Taylor Tate, Tyler Augusty, and Ted Tywang participated in the making of the video, and did quite a good job. It was very clever of them to facetiously incorporate an ad for "Truth" with pasta noodles. They did a great job of imitating the famous anti-tobacco commercials and did it with very serious expressions, making it even funnier. Also, it added a lot for them to do the scene and protest in front of Carraba's Italian Grille and Sbarro, both of which are well-known pasta-serving Italian restaurants. It must have been quite a spectacle to see these people protesting "the murder of pasta" and seeing them fall over as if dead in the Green Hills mall.

After this sketch, they showed a Japanese music video from a band known as "Yatta". This video featured five asian men between the age of 20-35 wearing nothing but whitey-tighties with green leaves taped to the front. I don't know about you, but I found this quite a funny surprise on a formerly uneventful Monday morning. The crowd viewing the pop music group in the video consisted of thousands of young asian girls. What kind of parents would allow their young daughters to watch 5 men ages 20-35 dance around on stage wearing just underwear? This part of the video became even better when English subtitles were written across the bottom of the screen, spoofing the on-screen performance. They also advertised "Tickets" when the group sang the word "yatta". This was a great spaghetti supper video which will be hard to top next year for the current junior class.

## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES

## Burgess Seeks Truth About New Coach

by Pete Burgess  
Staff Writer

Mr. Kevin Anglin is a new teacher and the new Varsity Basketball coach who lives in the office in the small gym. In its unending search for truth, the *Bell Ringer* sent an agent to look for the deeper, darker side of this man...

Unidentified *Bell Ringer* Agent: Hey!

Mr. Anglin: Hi, do you write for the *Bell Ringer*?

UBRA: Well, I try. (How did he know the agent's identity?) Anyway, what do you teach?

Mr. Anglin: I teach College Algebra and Trigonometry to juniors and Computer Enrichment to the Junior School.

Agent: Do you coach a sport? (The scores of basketballs in odd arrangements around the room had thus far eluded this man of mystery's attention).

Mr. Anglin: Yes, I coach basketball.

Agent: Did you attend a school like MBA?

Mr. A: I went to Franklin High School and then to Vanderbilt.

Agent: What do you typically eat for breakfast? (Right for the jugular!)

Mr. A: I guess I'd have to be a cereal guy for breakfast.

Agent: If you were an animal, what kind of animal would you be?

Mr. A: Well, that's an interesting question. I guess I never put much thought into that before. (After much thought) I guess I would be a lion, maybe. (With the slats in the blinds casting eerie shadows across his face and a flash in his eyes the agent saw the resemblance this man had to the king of the jungle)

Agent: What is your favorite spot on campus?

Mr. Anglin (we will refer to his full last name out of respect for his royalty): To hang out or what?

Agent: Just whatever.

Mr. Anglin: I like my office. I get more done in here. (A man of action)

Agent: What is your favorite movie or book?

Mr. Anglin: I'd say my favorite movie would be *It's A Wonderful Life* or *High Noon*. "The Quiet Man," a short story, is good too.

Agent: What do you look forward to most at MBA?

Mr. Anglin: I look forward to basketball season.

Agent: Is there anything you'd like to say to the MBA community?

Mr. Anglin: I am very happy to be here. I have really enjoyed the sense of community. It isn't something you find everywhere, and I'm not just talking about schools. I've spent some time in "corporate America" and you really don't see that there. We should all appreciate it.

## CONGRATULATIONS &amp; WELCOME

Stuart Cook and William Smith, MBA's reps on the Mayor's Youth Council; Neal Idnani and Christopher Schuller, MBA's reps on the Oasis Youth Council; and Benton Harvey, MBA's rep on the Youth Innovation Board!!

Nicolas Probst, our ASSIST student from Germany, who will be staying with the family of Taylor Shope.

Arthur Bertram, our exchange student from Kearsney College in So. Africa. Mitchell Buckley, our exchange student from The Southport School, and Mr. Virgo Buckland, visiting faculty member from The Southport School.

National Merit  
Commended Students

Douglas Altenbern, Matthew Barnes, Michael Bohan, Will Dixon, James Fuqua, Jonathan Gluck, Eric Hill, Charley McMillan, Hank Neuhoft, Joseph Paine, Scott Pettus, Ben Pote, Dylan Richey, Patrick Shanley, Clark Shell, and Taylor Tate.

## MUSIC

## Dave Rocks AmSouth

by Cotton Clark

The Dave concert on September 19, 2003 at AmSouth was overall very good. They were smart to play mostly their old songs; hits with which they really rose to fame and popularity like "#41," "Two Step," and of course "Crash" rather than songs from the album *Busted Stuff*, which most people, even true hardcore Dave fans, did not like. However, he didn't play some of his big hits like "Satellite" and "Ants Marching." The place was absolutely packed; you had to fight your way through the crowd and push people away just to find a place to stand on the lawn. By far the most impressive part of the show was the performance of the song "Two Step." Boyd had some incredible violin riffs that had the crowd screaming. After this solo, the entire crowd shouted and held up lighters for the encore, which was very disappointing. Dave waited several minutes too long to come back out; the shouting had died out long before, and fans were becoming impatient. They played "Where Are You Going," one of the worst songs Dave has ever done. The lyrics of this song like "I am no Superman, but I do know one thing, where you are is where I wanna be" are not up to Dave's standards. But, still all-in-all, a good show, one of the best I have ever seen.



bill brown | october 2003

"Man, I've had it with single-sex education. There're never any girls around."



"No kidding."



"Who's that?"



"No Idea."

"Wait a minute..."



"...Do they..."



"---Work here?!"

"Aren't you gentlemen late for class?"



Nope, no female students at M.B.A. ...